Enter Queene, Lord Riuers and Gray.

Ri. Haue patience Madame, thers no dout his maiestie,
Will soone recouer his accoustomed health.

Gray. In that you brooke it ill, it makes him worse,
Therefore for Gods sake entertaine good comfort,
And cheare his grace with quicke and merry words.

Qu. If he were dead, what would betide of me;

Ri. No other harme but losse of such a Lord.

Qu. The losse of such a Lord includes all harme.

Gray. The heauens haue blest you with a goodly sonne,
To be your comforter when he is gone.

Qu. Oh he is yong, and his minoritie
Is put vnto the trust of Rich. Gloucester,
A man that loues not me, nor none of you.

Ri. Is it concluded he shall be Protector?

Qu. It is determined, not concluded yet,
But so it must be if the king miscarrie. *Enter Buck. Darby.*

Gr. Here comes the Lords of *Buckingham* and *Darby*.

Buc. Good time of day vnto your royall grace.

Dar. God make your maiestie ioyfull as you haue bene.

Qu. The Counteesse Richmond good my Lo, of Darby
To your good praiers will scarcely say, *Amen*:
Yet Darby, notwithstanding shees your wife,
And loues not me, be you good Lord assured
I hate not you for hir proud arrogancie.

Dar. *I* beseech you either not beleeue
The enuious slaunders of hir accusers,
Or if she be accusde in true report.
Beare with her weakenesse, which *I* thinke proceeds
From way ward sickenesse, and no grounded malice.

Ri. Saw you the king to day my Lord of Darbie?

Dar. But now the Duke of *Buckingham* and *I*,
Came from visiting his maiestie.

Qu. What likelihood of his amendment Lords?

Buc. Madame, good hope, his grace speakes chearfully.

Qu. God graunt him health, did you confer with him?

Buc. Madame we did: He desires make attonement:
Betwixt the Duke of *Gloucester* and your brothers,
And betwixt them and my Lord Chamberlaine,

And